

# Emi and I

## My first friend?

Emi is a person I feel like I could be friends with

We've been chatting in discord for a while we both like the same hobbies she is much better at art than I am even while being 2 years younger than me and I feel like if anyone goes wrong with her the weight in my heart will never cease to exist

---

I used to have a friend called Emi, we had so many things in common that we were even surprised and wondered how it was possible that we met

She thought of it as destiny

I chose to call her Emi because it was what she liked being called more than her real name

She was able to draw exceptionally well and had a lovely friendly charisma

She played piano as well she excelled at it in my eyes even though she thought she was nowhere close to as good as someone else

When she felt down I tried my best to help her

When her friends called her “useless” even the thought of that word makes my blood boil and gives me a strong urge to harm the monster that uses it on people

I managed to help her a little bit... but I could only help her that one time

It all went downhill

More recently I’ve been making her life worse

We’ve been complaining and I was exhausted

I returned to her over and over I couldn’t let go of her

She was my only friend and I missed the old times with her

I told her something that I can never take back

She even told me that I already pushed her to her lowest point...

So I decided to end the relationship

Honestly... I already miss her

I am a horrible friend and this experience shows that if you no matter how many things is common with me... we won’t be able to get along

It was for the best that I stayed alone

I don't want to hurt anyone

I feel guilt, my heart weighing down and my eyes filling  
with tears yet none falling out

The time I met her I felt like the most motivated person in  
existence

I felt like I found something I was missing

A friend

But over time I ruined everything

I couldn't fix anything

Even if I tried

So I chose it was for the best that we split

I don't want to relive the days of when I was suicidal,  
when mom and dad argued every day

I'm not my dad

I am not

I will never be  
Emi if you're reading this...

I treasure every past memory we shared

I am a horrible friend... no... I am a horrible person

And it's for the best that everyone else stays away from me

It was never your fault

It was mine

I should've liked you the way you were instead of trying to get you to do things you weren't accustomed to so quickly

You're not a tool never let anyone and I mean ANYONE call you otherwise

You have feelings you have a heart and a strong one at that

Don't compare yourself to a tool or a machine

Why's the reason I wanted to be a friend of yours? I believed people who share personality traits and life experiences can be good friends

So wrong I was

There are so many more things to account...

I know my sorry won't fix anything and that I should lay fourth more proof as to why I cared so much about you

But I just want to say...

If I die soon it's not your fault...

Farewell my only friend

And my last

I wish you the happiest life you could ever live

I held my tears until I began laughing into my pillow

After that I felt like a river was under my eyes

I have not cried that hard in such a long time I don't even remember the last time I did

I'm feeling better now but... I just wanted to show how bad I felt

This is not the full story obviously I talk more about her in short story ideas

You might take a lot of time finding it so here's a tip, there's a "find" button on the top right part of the screen, after you press it you can find the "find" menu and you can type a word that you want to find inside of the

document, just type “Emi” and you’ll go right to the place where I mention her name

I hope you learnt something new today